TERMS:

Long gours of rapture, long days of joy. ac passing unheeded—without alloy, our, when everything looks its best, iver in Autumn's glory dressed; No thought of trouble, No care, no sigh,

could'nt spell three lines correctly." In the mean time great preparations were going on for the fete at Hazlewood. Orders were being constantly despatched from Waldenwold to various bankers, rerwards sent to all the "would-be de-lighted and so forth,"—upholsters were busy at Hazlewood—gardeners were busy, porters were busy; great hampers stood at the doors surrounded by serv-ants who were busy looking at them. Great parcels were being unpacked in-side. On wide tables. The same in the same

burst its wire, and was weeping at the accident, might have covered the floor with its tears if Cato had'nt benevolently dried them and then wiped his mouth with his linen jacket-sleeve, stood with a few specks of white froth running down its sides. To that, undoubtedly, the little boy with ragged trousers owed his moral lecture—a lecture which must have made impression, judging by what ragged jacket said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "Jim, if that old fellow had given the said as he turned to a companion, "J

could contrive the little conveniences of her lady's toilet chamber. And Ruth

sofa half unpacked, showing the crimson satin that composed its covering—there in boards a grand piano, that "my lady" had herself ordered from Germany. Here, rearing his proud head, stood a superb rocking-horse for "my young lord," who was at present constantly with the mother of his noble father, but who was expected with her to rejoin his parents at Hazlewood—there an elegant sort of cradle, covered with gilding and made in the form of a huge cockle-shell Instantly all was confusion—for a mesparents at Hazlewood—there an elegant sort of cradle, covered with gilding and made in the form of a huge cockle-shell—in fact, so many were the new things, that one could hardly get through their enumeration. Ruth gazed languidly at all this, and still went on till she came to

PAINESVILLE JOURNAL.

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NUMBER 4.

ray of carriages drove up the principle avenue in front of Hazlewood Villa. avenue in front of Haziewood.

I wilight had gone, and various servants stood near with torches to light them along to the house. The windows were blazing with illuminations, and Lady Walden, who had purposely delayed coming till every thing was completed, moved from room to room with ever increasing surprise.

"I am sure this world is a world of joy "I am sure this world is a world of joy surprise."

"I am sure this world is a world of joy "I am sure this world is a world of joy but there they'll all be asleep, for they never light candles; but if you would just slip a letter from me in between the shutters so they'll see it when they open shutters so they'll see it when they open where the shutters it'll be a great fa-

who could help respecting this poor nurse girl, my dear," she added, "with her plain dress and unassuming habits better than that frippery thing, Lady Hoozle, who was so ignorant that she that story of her twin sister drowning that story of her twin sister drowning herself in this river—only think!—somewhere about here—do you know you look like a ghost?" she cried, quite startled at the changing color of her husband's face, and your hand is like ice. Really I am so foolish—but this morning baby's nurse looked so wretched, and that re-

tend her robing, so don't give one un-easy thought for me," and away she hur-ried, leaving her husband pallid, appre-hensive, gazing as if he were looking down some infernal depth, from the win-dow toward the stunted elm. the butler's man, was very gravely telling a little boy in ragget tronsers who had'nt spoken, that 'twould'nt do for him to be "imperent" there, 'cause it 'twant no place to be imperent in—at the same time steadying himself by a broomhandle that threatened every moment to strike him in the face. A bottle that had burst its wire, and was weeping at the accident, might have covered the floor with its tears if Cato had'nt benevolently dried.

> most ravishing melodies. Clouds swep occasionally over the sun as if to cool hi through all the persecution of hugs and rapturous kisses, and loud congratularapturous kisses, and loud congratula-tions, so composedly and naturally, with-out evincing the slightest inclination to whimper—looking placidly upon every-body, that a certain bachelor earl was heard to say, were he sure of such a sweet-natured, smiling, handsome baby as that he would get married himself.

to be deceived so-but heigh-ho! so it feel afraid-besides, I shall have baby

moved from room to room with every
A alow awakening a from a dream,
A little event from tool, and then
The world, its logs and four again
The world, its logs and four again
May will and it.

A boars vanished in time's quick flight,
And our flight have due, flight,

Going to the door, she rang for a serv-ant, requesting that if anybody spoke of the baby or wished to see it, to say that Lady Walden never allowed it to be disturbed-and to admit no one. The nex thing she did was to write a short note seal and superscribe it, and then she dis appeared, returning with a bundle which she laid upon the floor, and sat herself down by the bedside of the unconscious

The moon rose higher and poured its silvery rays into every nook and corner of the large room left in shadow by the subdued, half hidden light, It looked solemnly down upon the dark grove, and the liquid depths of the river. It brightened the distant hill-tops, and glided quietly into the green valleys to steal kisses from the coy lilies, leaning their fair cheeks against the moss. It spoke of peace—of a calm, holy serenity, that added to the swelling music, sending faint but distinct melody over all the gentle scene, might have awakened in an innocent heart prayer, praise, and the gentle scene, might have awakened in an innocent heart prayer, praise, and rapture. But Ruth sat brooding over thoughts congenial only to lost spirits. As the devotee of some revolting worship coolly maims himself to bring favor from his ghastly idol, so she to appease the growing hatred in her soul would fain plant the dagger of remorse, and bear forever after, that horrible consciousness of a revolting sin, quieting conscience for the time by false conviction that she could punish that crime which the world neither judged nor condemned—and feeling as if she should have the reward of heaven for the impious dealings.

arose and opened the bundle, taking therefrom several articles and spreading them about. First she rubbed a substance

them about. First she rubbed a substance in her hair that gave it a silvery whiteness—then so transformed her face with limning and some sort of wash, that it soon resembled that of some poor old hag. She next fastened a miserable-looking cap under her chin—changed her garments for a tattered gown and skirt and much worn clogs—tied some gold in a little handkerchief and hid it about her person—and thus equipped took up the heavily sleeping child, whose face looked almost corpse-like in the took up the heavily sleeping child, whose face looked almost corpse-like in the strong moonlight, and cautiously moveing about, opened a back door, and stealthily continued her winding way until she found herself by a low, open window reaching nearly to the ground. The revelry, if the enjoyment slightly partook of that character, was now going on within doors.

She sprang lightly out, took her way along a narrow path, and soon reached

senger had come—not to bring the baronet within the condition of the strong their enumeration. Ruth gazed languidly at all this, and still went on till she came to a large front room on the second floor, intended for the sleeping chamber of the baronet and his lady. There the lady's maid found her looking out gloomily on the wide, varying prospect of rich valley—upland with rivers meandering—low land where kine were browsing, and the wide sheet of water whereon some few tiny craft were pushing their way against the strong current.

"See!" exclaimed Ruth, violently agitated, "that is the water—and there—down there was the very spot."

Ware looked her in the face inquiringly.

"I tell you it's just there—there where the elm is broken half way from where the elm is broken half way from where the willows run down to the water's mother and his young heir, but all young mews that "the venerable lady had suddenly fallen into afainting-fit just as she was prepared, and on coming to, had benored and his lady. There the lady's or eceive her blessing before it was too late—as she had evidently but a few hours to live."

Many and many charges did Lady Walden give Ruth about the baby. She felt to the least concerned to leave it with its nurse, though had she marked the wild, haggard look on Ruth's face, particularly the purplish rim about her particularly the purplish rim about her particularly the purplish rim about her beak for the particularly the purplish rim about her beak for the particularly the purplish rim about her beak for the hird or fourth time to kiss the baby, and repeat her directions and say that tomored with the particularly the purplish rim about her heart. But not long did she thus and there laid in awful sile

feel afraid—besides, I shall have baby with me."

"Just as you please," added Ware; "and you've no need, you know, to say a word obout my going; Lady Walden might take it unkind of me, and you see there's nothing I can do here, and as I shall be back in plenty time for the first carriage——"

"You need'nt fear that I shall mention it," said Ruth; "if—if you'll just do me a favor," she added, hesitatingly. "If

ing long enough." Again she was quiet, and anon muttering that the tide would run fast enough by one—how it was the swiftest and strongest tide in who had striven in vain to draw her husband to a cert in the little band to a cert in the cert what has she done? asked the wife, who had striven in vain to draw her husband to a seat in the little chamber whither he had betaken himself, and talk calmly before they disclosed anything to the old man.

"Heaven knows!" he cried, with a group of despair—bark! what poles is

They flew down the 'stairs. Three men in police uniform had made their way into the kitchen, and stood there, confronted by the old man, who had raised himself to his utmost height, and with blaring eyes and gestures of defiance shouted hoarsely, "Away! hounds—away! or the old man will tear ye in pieces. What! dare ye—dare ye come with this language to my very hearth? My child, my innocent child, a thief and a murderer—God, God of heaven—if I go mad look to your lives!"

John sprang forward and held his father's hands—"I pray you, father, father, only hear me," but the old man, no longer weak, threw him aside as if he were a child.

"Hear," he shouted, "yes, hear! they accuse Ruth, our innocent Ruth, my no-

accuse Ruth, our innocent Ruth, my no-ble girl, they accuse her of murder—by heaven! my heart has bled over one foul taste it, villains! Where is the letter, John—give me the letter; you said it was from Ruth."

"Father, father," groaned the young man, in such excess of agony, that the veteran's uplifted arm sank to kis side, and he gazed with vague, wondering looks, mechanically repeating, "the letter, my son—the letter."

But John sat motionless, his face burled in his hands. His wife sank weeping also at his feet—and the poor children standing outside the door, whither they had retreated, sobbed as if their little hearts were broken.

hearts were broken.

The old man looked on for another mo ment, he seemed bewildered, "John, John, my son," he asked in a mild and faltering voice, "John, has—has anything happened? Rose—has—has she come back, my son? Ruth—are they both here? then let us return them. then let us return thanks;" and kneeling down the shattered mind poured forth fragments of prayer and petitions; he was no longer sane—his mind was gone

—poor, dear creature—and I because I did not stay—I shall lose my place—and the baby, the dear innocent little thing

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J. W. FORNEY.

Writing about "public men," I am not willing to exclude myself from the op-portunity of saying something about the celebrated women who have figured in American history. Prominent among my own recollections, was the -versatile and original Frances Wright, or Madame Frances D'Arusmont, still better known as Fanny Wright, an Englishwoman who first visited this country in 1818, 1820, and 1825, and died in Cincinnati on the 24 of December 1852 acad 57. She the 2d of December, 1852, aged 57. She excited much comment by her leveling loctrines and her extravagant language But she had many followers and coad utors; among them the still living Rob-ert Dale Owen. The well-known Amos cert Dale Owen. The well-known Amos Gilbert wrote a memoir of her in 1855, three years after her death, entitled "The Pioneer Woman, or the Cause of Woman's Rights." She was a person of immense energy and uncommon versatility. The list of her works is something unusual. She wrote a tragedy called "Altoric" in 1819: "Views of Society and of the caged accordion when Mr. Home's hand was removed; but he evidently off." in 1819: "Views of Society and of the caged accordion when Mr. Home's hand was removed; but he evidently does not regard the experiments as going Pioneer Woman, or the Cause of Wom-an's Rights." She was a person of im-

Very different from Fanny Wright was the notorious Annie Royall, who died on the 1st of September, 1854, on Capitol Hill, in the city of Washington. She was the terror of politicians, and especially of Congressmen. I can see her now tramping through the halls of the old Capitol, umbrella in hand, seizing upon every passer-by, and offering her book for sale. Any public man who refused to have was certain of a severe book for sale. Any public man who refused to buy was certain of a severe philippic in her newspaper, the Washington Paul Pry, or in that which succeeded it, The Huntress. "We have the famous Mrs. Royall here," writes Justice Story to Mrs. Story, on the 8th of March, 1827, "with her new novel, "The Tennesseans," which she has compelled the Chief Justice and myself to buy to avoid a castigation. I shall bring it home for your edification." She wrote and printed a great deal, but seemed to rely almost entirely on her ability to blacken private character. Among her productions were "Sketches of History, Life and Manners in the United States," published in 1825; the "Black Book," published in 1828, and continued in 1829: and her "Southern Tour," the second series of the "Black Book," which appeared in 1830-31; "The Tennesseans," a novel,

1830-31; "The Tennesseans," a novel, and "Letters from Alabama" on various subjects, in 1830.

Mrs. Royall's career was a rough one, and she seemed to live for the purpose of revenging her misfortunes upon others.

She was a native of Virginia, and at an analysis of the laddens. She was a native of Virginia, and at an early age was stolen by the Indians, with whom she remained about fifteen years. Shortly after her release she married a Captain Royall, and removed to Alabama, where she learned to read and write, subsequently taking up her residence in Washington. Dying at an advanced age, in 1854, she was present during the administrations of John Quincy Adams, General Jackson, Martin Van Buren, Harrison and Tyler, James K. Polk, Taylor and Fillmore. Her newspapers were badly printed and badly written, and her squibs and stories more remarkable for bitterness than for wit. She was a woman of great industry and astonishing memory,

great industry and astonishing memory, but at last she seemed to tire of a voca-tion which grew more and more unprof-There is no better evidence of the sure and permanent improvements of the public press than the difference between the lady writers of the present day and these two memorable examples. Correspondent, and even editorship, has risen to a profession among educated women in the United States; and with the exception of a few, who do not find circulation of scandal or of socialistic doctrines in any sense a profitable pastime, most of them are generously und substantially rewarded. No Fanny Wright frightens the proprieties in the States; no Annie Royall terrifies the statesmen in the Capital.

The female correspondents of the day are welcomed and honored in every circle. They write generally from a con-

experiments appear to me to show the importance of further investigation; but I wish it to be understood that I express no opinion as to the cause of the phenomena which took place.

processing the control of the contro

point nearer to the balance than the spot where it was supported on the table, tended to depress the end supported by the balance to an extent and registered by the index—the board moving round the table-supported end as round z ful-crum. Mr. Crookes, to test the balance, stood on one foot at the end of the board

which was the maximum attained.

This experiment was in some respects the most curions, as being the one which was in every respect the most above-board—both literally and morally—and which was apparently fully attested by Dr. Huggins, as well as by Mr. Sergeant Cox and Mr. Crookes. If repeated often enough in the presence of competent witnesses, it would undoubtedly show the real existence of some new force not due to muscular exertion.

due to muscular exertion.

The other experiment was made with The other experiment was made with an accordion inaprisoned in a drum-shape cage of Mr. Crookes' own invention, the cage being made of laths of wood and copper wire to prevent access from outside; but this cage was placed beneath the table, and though Mr. Sergeant Cox and Mr. Crookes both seemed to have watched it there, and to have taken what they believed to be very careful guaranties that Mr. Home was not juggling, there can hardly be so much confidence placed in the reality of the facts asserted as in the case of the lever experiment. The cage was so made as to surround the accordion entirely, but not quite to touch the top of the table, leaving space enough to admit one of Mr. Home's hands so far as to enable him to hold the accordion by the top. The observers on each side kept their feet on Mr. Home's feet to prevent any use of them, and one of Mr. Home's hands was placed on the table and carefully observed; the other at first held the accordion by the top, but the rest of the accordion was completely inside the cage, so as to be inaccessible. Held in this position the accordion first began to vibrate and then to play tunes inside the cage.

Mr. Crookes avers that he put his hand on the hand of Mr. Home which held the instrument, and that he found it absolutely still at the very moment the instrument was playing. Nay, he asserts, as we have already stated, that when Mr. Home removed his hand altogether, and put both of their above the table, the accordion continued to foat and play tunes inside the cage, with no apparent support. Of course, as we have said, these asserted facts must be taken with great reserve, unless varied by sufficient repetition under every guaranty the scientific world may suggest. But should

former gayety with present wretched-ness be so striking. Here was gayety al-most without a cloud. Here was fes-tivity that beat with dancing foot the stood on one foot at the end of the board nearest to the table, and Dr. Huggins said that the whole weight of his body then applied (140 pounds) only sank the index at the other end to an amount equivalent to one and one-half pounds if applied to the balance end when he stood still, and to two pounds when he jerked up and down. Mr. Home, sitting in a low easy chair, simply applied his fingers lightly to the exact point where the board rested on the table (so that even hard pressure would have only had the effect of securing the fulcrum instead of depressing the other end of the mahogany board), and under these conditions the opposite end was depressed by an amount which varied, as if in waves, between three and one-half pounds and six pounds, which was the maximum attained.

This experiment was in some respects

hours almost around the year. Was there ever any place on earth so fashioned to make men gay, and genial, and happy, as Paris? Its government, its order, its safety, its cleanliness, its economics, its rarities, its luxuries, its luxuries, its safety, its cleanliness, its economics, its rarities, its luxuries, its safety, its cleanliness, its economics, its rarities, its luxuries, its science, its beauty—the imagination teems with these elements which belonged to it; and low it is soaked with blood. Many of its fairest structures are smoldering in ashes. Multitudes of its people are in exile. More of them are dead; and many others wish they were dead. The scenes of the hideous French Revolution have been enacted again. Evidently there is the same people there. Their nature is not changed. Beneath all this ignayety, beneath all this kindliness, there is the earn problem.

It will not, however, do for us to look upon this with mere exclamatory feeling. Still less should we congratulate in hours almost around the year. Was there ever any place on earth so fashioned to

It will not, however, do for us to look upon this with mere exclamatory feeling. Still less should we congratulate ourselves upon our own safety and superiority. We may not always be secure. It is true that we are of a different race-stock; it is true that we have had a different political education; it is true that our industrial relations are very different; but, after all, there is a certain general likeness in human nature: and general likeness in human nature; and no nation can now afford to see the ex-periments which are going on in any nation without taking heed of its own

possibilities. At any rate, if we mean to live, it must be by wisdom derived from them.

The extraordinary part of it all has been, that it was not merely the upburst of a rabble which we have seen in Paris, that it was not merely the fury of men that it was not merely the fury of men suffering physical wretchedness, as has been supposed. Such brutal civil wars all ages have seen. But this has been a crusade in favor of certain distinct, moral, political and social ideas. The working men of Paris have been studying government. They have read, talked, lectured, and listened. Men of ability, and of science, and of philosophy, have indoctrinated them. The vast mass of the working population of Paris have been studiously, silently, consecutively educated in a distinct scheme of government and of morality; and the ment and of morality; and the bottom has broken up; and this mighty revolution has taken place—this terrible

And the first content of the content

The analogy would be close—though there would be one great difference—with established facts of the kind sometimes called electro-biological. We have been repeatedly assured by men of the highest trustworthiness that the power per portant that men should belong in this plant and the power of certain temperament to the power of t portant that men should belong in this church or that church, in this creed or

Dr. Huggins, the most eminent scientific man of the three, is by far the most cautious and reserved in his statements. He gives in his general adherence to Mr. Crookes' accounts of the experiments; your proof appears to me to contain a correct statement of what took place in may presence at your house;' but as to one of the most curious facts involved ir. it—namely, that an accordion continued to foot about 'without any visible support' in the copper wire cage contrived for it by Mr. Crookes, after Mr. Home's hand had been entirely withdrawn, and under these circumstances to play musical airs without being touched by any hand, if the correct in the correct in the same sphere of life. I look upon this other persons, so that by expending a great deal of silent effort, for instance, on the desire that a given man shall scratch the tip of his left ear, that an is at last compelled, with no his creed or instance, on the desire that a given man shall scratch the tip of his left ear, that an is at last compelled, with no his creed or instance, on the desire that a given man shall scratch the tip of his left ear, that an is at last compelled, with no his creed or instance, on the desire that a given man shall scratch the tip of his left ear, that an is at last compelled, with no his creed or the common school as simply shocking. It remits them again to the catalogue of animals. It takes from them that which has been production that the provide what the provide whether the provide what the provide what

Undertak ers are said to be a mean set were Pict men.

ger. It is always dangerous to have dif-ferent parts of the population antagonis-tic to each other. It is dangerous that there should be a large upper class full of riches, full of pleasure, and full of leisure, and a large under class who beof riches, full of pleasure, and full of leisure, and a large under class who believe themselves to be as good and as deserving, but who are empty of leisure, empty of wealth, and empty, for the most part, of all but physical pleasure. And if this country stratifies itself, and those influences prevail which separate the rich from the poor, the upper from the lower sections, in society, we shall come into imminent perils, and very deadly ones. The extraordinary organization which is going on in capital, by which it controls, or tends to control, the legislation of the country, directly or indirectly as they are related to the political and other interests of the nation—this organization by which a new power is springing up, and developing itself in the hands of a plutocracy, of an aristocracy of wealth—this is an element of danger, and of iminent danger. It is going on in our sight, and we see the beginnings of it, though we do not see the ends. It is tending to produce divisions and separations in our society which the strength and elasticity of our political system will scarcely be able to endure. Unless we are aroused, and timely aroused, to a consideration of this great increase of accreted power, and unless we put barriers in its way, either of public legislation or of public sentiment, and stop its progress before it be swollen to despotic proportions, we shall prepare for our children and our children's children mischiefs which the imagination does not like to forsee, nor to measure.

And what have we to counteract these a grocer.'

est sanctuary in homes where hymns and chants are sung by mothers and lit-

they're so common.' hear the Sawney McNab was ta'en up for stealin' a coo?" Donald: "Hoot, toot, the stupit bodie! Could he no bocht it an' no paid for't?"

nounces a "ranche for babies born on the European plan." The disciples of Gambrin

not like to forsee, nor to measure.

And what have we to counteract these influences? We have a religion in this country, which is free from the State, which belongs to the people themselves, and which is not represented by vast and powerful corruptions like that of Rome. We have a religion which springs up by the side of the cradle, and finds its sweetest sanctuary in homes where hymns

tle children.
So we have much to be thankful for: so we have much to be thankful for; and much danger is warded off from us, in that our people are everywhere kindly disposed to religion. The working men in Europe have felt so many burdens, so much has been wrung out of them, they have been so shut up, and they have been so battered and beaten by what is called religion by the churches, that I scarcely wonder that they cherish malign feelings, of animosity, against it. water comenced coming in so that he could go no deeper. He found speci-mens of at least four different kinds of wood in this drift. The water is unfit

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part of the body. Multiply them then, and give them wider circulation. Then, next, the common school must, be studiously employed to build up, not Then, next, the common school must be studiously employed to build up, not simply light and knowledge, but that sympathy between men which comes from their mingling together in the same sphere of life. I look upon this indirect effect of the common school as one of its blessings—particularly in this land, where so many classes are to be

clares thus much, and Dr. Huggins is an authority such as no scientific man will dare for a moment to dispute. Whether there be 'a new force' on the eve of discovery is not yet proved; but that there is sufficient suspicion of the exertion of such a force to render it most desirable that the scientific world should either confirm or explode the hypothesis of its existence, and in the former case study its laws, is hardly disputable.

The question now naturally comes before there is no inspiration of the moinspiration of the control; where there is no inspiration of the things have some interest; but that which concerns every man in the region of the country, is, that it shall inspire self-restraint, whatever be your particular faith, whatever may be your particular faith, whatever be your method and policy, see to it that the religion which breathes from your church shall inspire self-restraint, belief in immortality, responsibility to God, and brotherhood to the providence of the country, is, that it shall inspire self-restraint, whatever be your method and policy, see to it that the religion which brotherhood, except that which is begot that which is begot that the sole of the country, is, that it shall inspire self-restraint, whatever be your method and policy, see to it that the religion which brotherhood, except that which is begot that which is begot that which is begot that which is begot that the sole of the country, is, that it shall inspire self-restraint, whatever be your method and policy, see to it that the religion which brotherhood, except that which is begot that which is begot that the sole of the country, is, that it shall inspire self-restraint, whatever be your method and policy and the providence of the country.

among men.
So, if we give liberty to the whole people; if we educate them, and inspire them with a true intelligence; and if above all, we crown their material acquisitions, and all that education gives them, with a sincere love for God and man, we shall have a people that is competent to grow, making wood such that the tree will be able to bear the beating upon it of the elements, and that the winter and summer storms which rock it shall make it elastic, but shall not break it.

MELANGE.

Jeff. Davis swears he didn't do it. Parental acres-The old man's corns. A constant gleaner-The tax-gatherer. New name for tight boots-Corn

"Long and successful reign"-The Some reckless fellow defines tippling to e holding communion with disembottle

dways watching for an opportunity to crew you down. The reason why the ancient Britons

Why will folks pay so much for rent

"Isn't it strange," remarked a lady "the Misses Smith are so gross?" "Not at all," was the reply; "their father was Under the head of "Lost Races o America," a gentleman is getting up list of the most celebrated horses tha

A Main girl whose lover has lost a limb, replied to her companions' banter, "I wouldn't have a man with two legs— Commercial instinct-Dugald : "Did :

Young men nowadays have a shockin regard for the Scriptures. Solomon said "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," and ye

There may be something in a name, for the very polite Boom papers call their foundling asylum "refuge for anonymous infants," while Chicago, with the most finished etiquette, an-

The San Antonio (Texas) Herald says "The San Antonio (Texas) Herata says:
"The Kickapoos are said to be a very
patriotic people. They couldn't see the
glorious Forth go by without a celebration. They therefore came down to
within three miles of our city, danced

the scalp dance, and returned, taking 400 horses along upon which they had no claim, and the brands of which they had failed to record." In digging a well at Emerson, in Mills County, Iowa, at a depth of twenty-five feet, the digger struck a large oak log, and after cutting through it and going a few feet deeper, he came into a perfect heap of drift-wood, in the midst of which water companied coming in so that he